

# DOCTOR • WHO

## THE HALLS OF SACRIFICE

PART ONE

VWORP!  
VWORP!

Script MARTIN DAY  
Art JOHN ROSS  
Colours ALAN CRADDOCK  
Letters PAUL VYSE







Oi! Gerroff  
the sonic!



Quick! Over  
here!



I am *Kaze*.  
Welcome to my  
village!



He lives there, with  
his elite *warriors*...  
in the *Halls of  
Sacrifice*!





What are those creatures?



We call them *Shrikes*. They love **energy sources** and **advanced technology** - that sort of thing...

I was playing in the fields when I saw them come into the caves.



I noticed that they seemed to **lose interest** when I **switched off** the screwdriver...

Even so, I'm **grateful** for your help. I'm **the Doctor**, by the way.



So, with these *Shrike* creatures around...

We have to rely on **wind energy** and **thermal power**. They're not usually interested in such things.



But you used to have a more **advanced technology**?

Yes. Our leader, **Genji**, will tell you more.



Nice name...



Later...

You have timed your arrival well, noble traveller! For tonight...





... We celebrate  
the *Ceremony*  
of *Choosing*!



I thought you  
said the Shrikes  
were only  
interested in  
*technology*...

When they become  
*desperately*  
*hungry* for energy...  
They *feed* on  
our animals, our  
children... No one's  
safe.



A couple of years ago I  
found my *grandfather*  
up in the hills... He'd  
been *sucked dry* by  
the *Shrikes*.



I'm sorry, I  
had no idea...

They're *mindless*  
*brutes*! Terrible  
creatures that  
must be *fought*!

That's why I want  
to be *chosen* to  
be a warrior.



I'm *old enough*  
to take part in  
the *ceremony*  
this year.

Wish me  
luck...!

Good luck...  
I think!



What's that, then?

The *best*, the *fittest*, are chosen to be warriors - they may stay in the Halls of Sacrifice for months, even *years*, until their *training* is complete...

Eventually they will be ready to *defend* us against the *Shrikes*...

Once a year, all the villagers on the verge of adulthood are called before Genji...

Tell me... Why are these buildings called the *Halls of Sacrifice*?

It is nothing *sinister*, I assure you! We are *peaceful* folk. Those chosen *sacrifice* a quiet life with their *families* to train with me.

And now, I must begin the *ceremony*!

The young villagers begin to file in front of their leader...

I choose you...

And you...





